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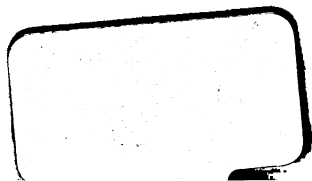
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THE TORCH AND OTHER PATRIOTIC PAGEANTS



THORP
AND
KIMBALL

KD921



THE TORCH and other PATRIOTIC PAGEANTS

By JOSEPHINE THORP and
ROSAMOND KIMBALL



Directions for costuming, setting and music of all the pageants are given and all have stood the test of frequent performance.

THE TORCH. A Pageant of Democracy. By Miss Thorp.

Despairing Earth has dropped the smouldering Torch which no longer lights the way of the Nations. Her choice of Democracy transforms the grim Fates, and brings the peoples of the world, united through service, to re-light the torch.

THE CALL TO THE YOUTH OF AMERICA. A Patriotic Exercise for Boys and Girls. By Miss Kimball.

America summons her children to help her serve the world. Groups of patriotic workers respond and show what they are doing. Then, in ringing words, America tells them that these boys and girls are America. Finally all join in pledging themselves to live for her and America gives her Torch of Liberty and Justice and Brotherhood into their keeping. The Exercise is very easily produced and vividly shows our responsibility to live as well as to die for our country.

THE ANSWER. A Patriotic Festival. By Miss Thorp.

The "Spirit of Progress" wakens sleeping America to look back across her past and answer the question, why this is our war? America rouses herself and gives a ringing answer to the challenge of today.

WHEN LIBERTY CALLS. A Pageant of the Allies. By Miss Thorp.

A simple pageant, in which, at the call of Liberty, the Allies come from North, South, East and West to release the Captured Nations and overwhelm "Force."

KD921

THE TORCH
AND
OTHER PATRIOTIC PAGEANTS
OF TODAY

"THE ANSWER" "THE TORCH"
"WHEN LIBERTY CALLS"

BY
JOSEPHINE THORP

"THE CALL TO THE YOUTH OF AMERICA"

BY
ROSAMOND KIMBALL

With Full Directions for Costuming, etc.



NEW YORK
HENRY HOLT AND COMPANY

KD 921

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SHELDON FUND
JULY 10, 1940**

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Where no admission is charged, there is no fee for privilege of producing any of these pageants. Where admission is charged, \$5.00 for THE TORCH and \$1.00 for each of the other pageants, for each performance, should be sent the author in care of the publishers.

PREFACE

ALL of these patriotic festivals were written during the present year in response to appeals to the authors to help meet the great need for a unified America.

By visualizing the principles and ideals for which this nation stands, making truths concrete, and clothing them in attractive form, it was found that they more readily seized the imaginations and inspired the loyalty of boys and girls.

The educational value of the pageants lies largely in the opportunity they offer young people to express truths dramatically. In this way they become, for the time being, symbols of these truths, and experience them in a more vital way than is otherwise possible.

If our great national family is ever to become truly one, its many different races must be bound together by some need they have in common. The future of their children is this mutual meeting ground. Through the children we can reach and teach the parents. If we can place in the hearts of *all* her children America's greatest treasure, the ideals for which she was born and which she is now struggling to maintain, the future of our Nation is secure.

While it might seem at first that "The Call to the Youth of America," being more simple, should come first, the publishers decided that the other three pageants,

since they were of a somewhat different nature from Miss Kimball's and had not been previously printed, should open the book, while Miss Kimball's, which is easier to give, and can be used in schools which could not undertake the others, is added as a sort of a supplement which admirably sums up the thought of the three preceding pageants, and emphasizes the important fact that a nation is no better than its citizens.

JOSEPHINE THORP.

ROSAMOND KIMBALL.

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GENERAL DIRECTIONS

MORE detailed directions follow each pageant and give the amateur suggestions for costumes and staging, which have been found by experience to be effective and which are simple enough to be easily carried out. It should be remembered in planning, that color is usually more effective in masses than in spots: that light colors attract the eye more quickly than dark; and that a background should not attract attention but focus it. Keeping these points in mind, each producer should feel free to suit the settings, color-schemes and effects to their own needs and possibilities.

The music should be changed with caution, if at all, as it has been chosen because expressly suited to emphasize dramatic climaxes. If given indoors the musicians should be in front or on one side of the stage; if out-of-doors on one side, preferably the R. In any case the leader must have an unobstructed view of the stage, as much depends on the songs and dances coming in their proper places. The music may be played by a band, a school orchestra with piano, or even piano alone. A drum and cornet are indispensable for an out-of-door performance. A deep-toned bell should be *struck* (not rung) where indicated in the text. If this is not obtainable a bar of metal hung from a string may be used. The tone is better if a padded stick is used.

Much time and trouble will be saved if the following books are consulted:

"Costumes and Scenery for Amateurs": Constance D. Mackay. (New York: Henry Holt and Company. \$1.75 net.) This book treats, among other things, Symbolic Costumes and Stage Furniture and Setting (with illustrations).

"The Bankside Costume Book for Children." (Published in England by Melicent Stone Gardiner, Darton & Co. May be found in most large libraries.) Chapters on cutting and dyeing (with illustrations).

"Fairy-tale Plays and How to Act Them": Mrs. Hugh Bell. (New York: Longmans Green & Co. \$1.50.) Chapters on Speaking, Acting, and Dancing.

"English Costume": D. Clayton Calthrop. (New York: Macmillan & Co. \$6.00.) Contains plates with beautiful color combinations which give valuable suggestions for group masses or individual costumes. The designs, however, being national and not symbolic, should *not* be followed.

The collections of War Posters everywhere displayed give excellent costumes for Justice, Liberty, America, War, etc.; and correct illustrations of the costumes of Foreign Nations with color plates of their flags are to be found in the files of the *National Geographic Magazine*. The flags themselves may be found in most Dictionaries and Cyclopedias.

ALLIED NATIONS AT WAR

From State Department list revised to Dec. 31, 1917.

Belgium.....Invaded, but never declared war		
1. France	Aug. 3,	1914
2. Great Britain *	Aug. 4,	
3. Serbia	Aug. 6,	
4. Montenegro	Aug. 8,	
5. Japan	Aug. 23,	1915
6. Russia	Nov. 3,	
7. Portugal	May 19,	
8. Italy	May 24,	1916
9. San Marino	May 24,	
10. Roumania	Aug. 27,	
11. Greece	Nov. 28,	1917
12. United States	Apr. 6,	
13. Panama	Apr. 7,	
14. Cuba	Apr. 7,	
15. Siam	July 22,	1917
16. China	Aug. 14,	
17. Brazil	Oct. 26,	

The following Nations have severed relations without declaring war.

1. Egypt	Aug. 13,	1914
2. Bolivia	Aug. 14,	1917
3. Guatemala	Apr. 27,	
4. Honduras	May 17,	
5. Hayti	June 17,	
6. Nicaragua	May 18,	
7. Costa Rica.....	Sept. 21,	
8. Peru	Oct. 7,	
9. Uruguay	Oct. 7,	
10. Ecuador	Dec. 7,	

* England's colonies came in automatically with Great Britain on August 4, 1914.

THE ANSWER
A Patriotic Festival
by
JOSEPHINE THORP

TIME: *The present.*

PLACE: *A great hall or garden with entrance at back before which hang curtains, other entrances either side.*

CHARACTERS

In the order of their appearance

HERALD

SPIRIT OF PROGRESS

AMERICA

AN INDIAN CHIEF

A SPANISH DISCOVERER

FRENCH EXPLORER

VIRGINIA COLONIST

DUTCH TRADER

THE PILGRIM FATHERS (two men, a woman and child)

THE THIRTEEN ORIGINAL COLONIES

JUSTICE

FOUR CENTURIES

FOREIGN CITIZENS—all nations represented

THIRTY-FIVE ADDITIONAL STATES

TRUTH

WAR

OPPRESSION } Attendants on War
FEAR }

CAPTIVE NATIONS—Servia, Belgium, Poland, Armenia, Roumania, Bohemia

DEMOCRACY: and

THE PEOPLE: who include Soldiers and Sailors, Doctors and Red Cross Nurses, Munition Workers and Ship-builders, Engineers and Housewives, Farmers and Business Men, Women with Service Flags, and Thirteen Small Children.

THE ANSWER

Trumpet call is heard and from the curtains come a Herald and the Spirit of Progress. Herald closes curtain behind them and Progress speaks to the audience.

PROGRESS. Welcome, most hearty welcome to you all!
You do not know my face, but, while you
live
I walk beside each one of you, unseen
Because I am a Spirit; and my name
Is Progress. I have come to you to-day
Because for many months I've heard men
say
Such words as these, in the United States,—
“Why should *we* go to War? Why give
our sons,
Our money, and our strength, when it is
not
Our quarrel which they fight across the
sea!”
But is it *not* your quarrel? Let us look
Backward across the centuries, and see
What principles have made this nation great.
Then look about us now, with eyes made
keen
To see the danger near. We need the light.—
So I will draw the curtain open wide,

THE ANSWER

That you may see "The Answer" for yourselves.

The hour strikes! America, awake!

[*Bell strikes seven.*

[*Herald draws curtain. In a great chair, L., sits America sleeping with an Indian crouching at her feet. Opposite her is a stone bench. She wakes and lifts her head, speaking to Progress.*

AMERICA. Spirit, why do you draw the curtains back
And wake me from my slumber?

PROGRESS. —To let in
The coming light; just now the hour struck
Which brings a new Day to the waiting
world,
And all must meet it with a joyful heart.
Look back across the past and let it show
How you must meet the future.

[*Trumpet sounds outside.*

AMERICA. What means that call which sounds so loud
and clear?

PROGRESS. [*To Herald*] Look, see who summons us—
[*Herald goes to exit R., looks off, turns,
and speaks to Progress.*

HERALD. Outside there stand
People of many lands.

PROGRESS. Bid them come in.
[*Enter Spanish Discoverer, French Explorer, Virginia and Dutch Colonists and Pilgrims—who are led by Herald a few steps toward Progress.*

THE ANSWER

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PROGRESS. Who are you, and what brings you to this place?

SPAN. DISC. We seek the New World—

AMERICA. [*Rising*] —I am here; what need
Brings you to me?

[Group comes nearer; discoverer and explorer step forward.]

SPAN. DISC. Across the seas from Spain I come, to find
The Western Continent.—

FRENCH EX. —And I from France
Come to explore its trackless wilderness—
[They step back, and Virginia colonists take their places.]

VIR. COL. We come to seek our fortunes in the West
I from old England to Virginia—

DUTCH COL. And I from Holland to New Amsterdam.
[They step aside and Puritans come forward.]

PURITAN. We are the Pilgrim Fathers, who would find
In the New World, a place where we may live

AMERICA. And safely worship God in our own way.
All men are welcome here! [*To Ind.*]
My oldest son,

INDIAN. Go now, and greet your Brothers.
[*Raising hand in salute*] —Welcome!
[Ind. brings group to America and they crowd about her.]

[Outside drum and fife are heard playing "Yankee Doodle." En-

ter drummer and fifer in Colonial costume and with them 13 girls dressed in dark blue robes and caps, each with a white star on her forehead; across her breast is the name of one of the original Colonies.

AMERICA. And who are these?—

PROGRESS.

—The thirteen Colonies,
Who shall grow strong in the New World,
and who
Believing that all men have been endowed
By their Creator, with the right to Life,
The right to Liberty, and the pursuit
Of Happiness, would now secure these
rights
By forming here a stable government
Whose just powers come from the consent of
those
Governed: a government that's of the People,
by
The People, *for* the People!

AMERICA.

You also
Are truly welcome to our Land, but ah—
This is a new and mighty thing you
dare!

[The Thirteen Colonies surround group about America.]

PROGRESS. But those *must* dare who would do mighty things,
And this new nation, when it's fully grown,

THE ANSWER

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Shall be most mighty, if it will but keep
Its promise—that its people shall be free—
[*Justice appears on terrace, carrying
furled and covered flag.*]

PROGRESS. See—Justice comes to dwell with you!

ALL. [Shout] Justice for all!

JUSTICE. To you who form a people's government,
I bring an emblem to inspire your love
And loyalty forever: its red stripe
Shall mean your courage; white, your honor
high,
Its shining stars your trust in right and truth.
See that you guard it, even with your lives
And follow where it leads, at any cost—

AMERICA. We joyfully receive the trust!

PROGRESS. Think well!

Trust means responsibility—

AMERICA. —That too

We take, and promise that both we
And all who come to live under our laws
Shall keep the symbol stainless, guard it
well,

And that all those who come to us to seek
Justice and Freedom, shall be welcome here,
Forever. [*To people*] Do you all agree?

ALL. We do!

JUSTICE. Then over these United States I now
Most reverently unfurl the Stars and Stripes!
[*Unfurls flag, while all sing "Star-
Spangled Banner." Then Justice
comes down steps and gives Flag to*]

THE ANSWER

America; as she crosses stage to greet Progress, a murmur of voices is heard outside, gradually growing louder.

PROGRESS. My little Herald, see what this does mean.
[Herald runs to exit and looks off—then turns to Progress.]

HERALD. The Centuries are here, and with them come
 A throng of people, more than I can count!

PROGRESS. Go, bid them welcome!
[Herald steps to edge of terrace and meets Centuries, who are followed by group of people of all nations. They carry a banner reading E Pluribus Unum and stand near and in entrance while Herald brings Centuries to Progress and America, before whom they bow.]

CENTURIES. Lo, we come!

FOREIGN GROUP. We come!

PROGRESS. What brings you to us?

A CENTURY. From across the sea
 The western land of promise calls to those
 Who long for Freedom, and they too would come
 Unto the New World: see where they do stand—

Of every nation, color, rank, belief,
United by their need for Liberty.
And each shall help to make more wise or
safe,
Or strong, the country they themselves do
choose,
For their home and their children's. May
they come?

PROGRESS. America, shall they come in?

AMERICA. Why not?

Must we not keep our solemn prom-
ises?

A CENTURY. A new day dawns for man. See, where they
come.

Bringing their banner—"Out of Many,
One"!

AMERICA. Welcome to you! We open wide our
land

To all who would come in, and gladly
give

A share of what we have to those who
ask;

But each must give the best he has, to
make

His country better, and when each may
help

To make the laws—then, young and old
alike,

Must also keep the laws, if they would
live

With us. Will you do this?

THE ANSWER

FOREIGN GROUP. We will! We will!

AMERICA. Then come and dwell with us, and we
will help
Each other find the Freedom that you
seek.

*[Nations join group about America.
Centuries join Progress.]*

PROGRESS. *[Calls]* Now, Truth, appear to us, for
these have come

To serve thee; *[to people]* and the
Truth shall make you free!

*[Truth, holding shield over her
breast, appears on terrace.]*

TRUTH. I come to all who call me, and my
name
Is Truth; but still another name I
bear;
'Tis Liberty!

*[Opens arms and shows name on
breast.]*

CENTURIES. *[To foreign-born]* —For whom you all
do seek!

AMERICA. Hail, Liberty, whose other name is
Truth,

Oh, come and dwell with us!

ALL. Liberty, come!

TRUTH. If I do come to dwell with you, then
all

Must give allegiance to my flag, which
floats

Above us; and must promise loyally

THE ANSWER

11

To serve it, and the nation strong, of which
By their own choice, they have become a
part.

ALL.

We do!

*[All swear allegiance to Flag, then sing
first verse of "America," while
Truth comes down steps to America's
side.]*

PROGRESS.

Now, citizens of the United States,
Both old and new, a time of peace has come,
Rejoice and frolic for a little while,
While a bright future shines upon you all
Whom Truth and Justice guard by night and
day,
Till, state by state, you grow from the
thirteen
Who joined together first, to forty-eight;
A great Democracy, ready to take its place
Among the stronger powers of the world.

*[Music begins Sousa's "Stars and
Stripes" and America sits L., Justice
beside her, Progress and Truth op-
posite, watching the people, who
begin to dance. From both sides
and back come 35 additional states,
who are met by the thirteen, and all
circle the dancers, forming finally
into two arches of 24, one arch on
each side of stage. Under these
arches dance the citizens till the
groups are well mingled. A crash*

THE ANSWER

of drums and cymbals, and shrieking of women's voices interrupts the dance. People crowd to each side, with the States behind them; the original 13 next terrace. Funeral march is heard, and on the terrace appears War.

AMERICA. Who art thou, who so rudely interrupts
Our happiness?—

WAR. —My name is War!

PEOPLE. War!

PROGRESS. [*To Am.*] War!
The threatened danger comes. What will
you say?

AMERICA. [*To War*] You shall not trouble us who live
in peace
With all the world—

WAR. I have not come to *you*!
The sounds you hear are but my captives'
cries
When they are punished. Do but close your
ears
And you shall not be troubled.

JUSTICE. Can you close
Your ears, America?

AMERICA. [*To War*] We bid you go!
No more disturb our peace with cries like
these—

WAR. You bid me go and not disturb your peace?
Many do bid me "Go," but when I choose
A nation for my prey, *I come*; and none

Can stop me, none resist me, none escape!
 Anger me not, or I will come to you.
 All must obey me; [*raising sword*] bow be-
 fore me—bow!

AMERICA. Before our God and Flag we bow our
 heads,

And to these only:—

WAR. —What? You would resist?

Then you shall see the fate of all who do
 Oppose my power. [*Calls*] Oppression!
 Fear! Bring here

My captives, that these fools may see the
 fate

Of those who ever dare to bar my way—

*[From side behind War come Oppres-
 sion and Fear, dragging the cap-
 tured nations, Belgium, Servia, Po-
 land, Armenia, Roumania, and Bo-
 hemia. Breaking away from their
 captors they run toward America
 and fall on their knees before her,
 while their jailors crack whips and
 War stands laughing.]*

BELGIUM. America, we cry to thee for help—
 Look, Belgium, Servia, and Armenia,
 Poland, Roumania, and Bohemia
 Lie bleeding, mangled, crushed; come or we
 die!

WAR. 'Tis useless. You may cry to her in vain;—
 America will never cross the sea
 To take part in a quarrel not her own!

THE ANSWER

- JUSTICE. America, is *not* the quarrel yours?
 WAR. [*Coming toward them*] I come to take
 my captives—
- CAP. NATIONS. Help! Oh, help!
 AMERICA. [*Stepping forward*] Stop! Come no
 nearer them!
- WAR. [*Scornfully*] What hinders me?
 With what wilt *thou* oppose my
 strength?
- AMERICA. [*Turns to citizens*] With these!
 O spirit of my people, rise and
 strike
 To save these helpless ones! This is
 our task
 Who crushes Freedom, in *whatever*
 place,
 Becomes our enemy; arise!
 [*There is a murmur in groups of*
 citizens, and from that behind
 America comes the Spirit of
 Democracy, who confronts War.
- DEM. I come!
 PROGRESS. It is the Spirit of Democracy!
 WAR. Who art thou, stripling, who opposes
 me?
- DEM. [*To War*] I am the spirit of this
 people, free!
 We do not fight for power, or gold, or
 fame,
 But when the helpless cry, *where'er they*
 be,

We rise and strike, to crush oppression down
And guard the weak. Stand back—thou shalt
not pass!

WAR. Oh fool, thou art not armed!

PROGRESS. He is not armed!

JUSTICE. Here is the sword of Justice, keen and true,
[*Gives Dem. her sword.*]

TRUTH. And here the shield of Truth;
[*Dem., armed, faces War.*]

WAR. Think once again!
Thy little strength can never hold me back,
And you shall be like these!

DEM. Do you not see?
'Tis not my strength opposes thee, but
Ours!

AMERICA. Democracy, with all its countless arms
Does stand against thee. See, they come!
[*Stepping forward with flag*] We come!
"The star of freedom rises, never more to
set or wane,
The Flag leads on, the flag of glory, ne'er to
turn again.

DEM. And where it goes we cheer and follow, none
of us will fail
We *all* are where our armies camp and where
our navies sail." *

PROGRESS. Now strike, Democracy, for War must die.
[*As Dem. raises his sword, from
every entrance come The People*]

* These lines are adapted from "The Lion's Cub," by
Maurice Thompson.

THE ANSWER

singing this song to the melody of "St. Anne's."

We come, we come, America,
To work, and save, and fight,
Till everywhere men know at last
That only Right makes Might.

We sing, we sing, America,
A song of hope and cheer
For all who stand with us, against
Oppression, War, and Fear.

We give, we give, America,
All that we have and are,
Till all the world at last may live
In safety evermore.

We come, we come, America,
Not one of us will fail
We all are where our armies camp
And where our navies sail.

[As they reach America, they salute and pass either side towards Democracy, some of the foreign citizens joining each group. When they reach Democracy he attacks War, while Justice seizes Oppression and Liberty seizes Fear. The People, crowding in, release the captive

nations and with their chains bind Oppression and Fear, at the same time barring the way of War, who tries to escape. When the little children appear, the thirteen original colonies go to meet them and lead them to America. The Colonies close about her, facing the audience, the children facing America. She raises her flag and there is a roll of drums growing louder until it ends in a crash as War, pursued by Democracy, breaks through the groups and falls dead at extreme L. forward. As he falls the thirteen colonies about America kneel, and the children face audience and spread apart like the sticks of a fan. Each holds the end of a broad stripe of alternate red and white which, with the blue veils and white stars of the Colonies, forms a flag about America holding the standard. At L. forward Democracy holds his sword over dead War: at R. forward stand Progress and Herald. A little behind on either side stand Justice and Oppression, Liberty and Fear. Behind the entire group stretch the People and in a circle behind them are the States. All sing first verse of marching song—ending with:

And only Right makes Might.

CURTAIN

COSTUMES, SETTING, AND MUSIC

FOR "THE ANSWER"

SCENE represents a great hall or a garden. If given indoors the walls are covered with plain curtains of a neutral color, or with hanging vines. In the center two broad steps lead to an entrance before which hang curtains, and over which is an eagle or the great seal of America. There are other entrances at extreme R. and L. and on each side; well front stand stone benches. There is a chair or bench behind the curtains for America which is later removed by Herald.

COSTUMES

PROGRESS. Long robe of dark purple with gold border, golden crown, sceptre, and sandals.

HERALD. Tight sleeves of dark purple, tunic, cap, and shoes of a lighter shade. He carries a golden trumpet with small banner hanging from it. Golden device on breast and banner.

AMERICA. White robe with broad red stole reaching almost to the feet. Blue robe hangs from shoulder and she wears coronet of stars: sandals or heelless shoes.

INDIAN. War-bonnet of feathers, or band of beads about head with two quills standing up at back. Chains of beads and bear's teeth. Can wear either shirt and tights dyed reddish brown to match face and arms,

with an Indian blanket held about him, or fringed tunic and trousers in tan khaki to look like dressed deerskin. In the latter case, bright designs should be stenciled or applied to the cloth. Moccasins and bow and arrows.

SPANISH DISCOVERER. Doublet, hose, and coat of maroon. Cape lined with light blue, feather of same color; shoes and hat of leather color; sword with golden hilt and gold chain about his neck. (See "Costumes and Scenery for Amateurs," p. 123.)

FRENCH EXPLORER. Wears priest's costume of black with golden cross.

VIRGINIA COLONIST. Sleeveless coat of velvet or brocade in green; full breeches of same color with rosettes and bright hanging ribbons at the knee; white shirt with full sleeves and lace ruffles at wrist, and flat lace collar. Broad-brimmed hat turned up at one side with rosette and plume; hair should be worn long. Long cloak lined with saffron. Long leather boots and leather gauntlets if possible. If not, silk stockings and low shoes with rosettes.

DUTCH TRADER. Coat and full breeches in brown. Hat with straight broad brim and high, slightly pointed crown, black ribbon, and buckle in front. Brown stockings, black low shoes. Plain white turn-over collar and cuffs of linen.

PILGRIMS:

Man—Similar to Dutch trader, but in black, with black stockings and buckled shoes. A long cloak of black, white collar and cuffs. (See "Costumes and Scenery for Amateurs," pp. 135-136.)

Woman—Plain waist and skirt of dark blue, white lawn kerchief, cuffs, cap. Apron of black: black buckled shoes.

Children—Costumes like man's and woman's, but in tan and deep red.

ORIGINAL COLONIES. Dark blue or white dress, stockings and heelless shoes, dark blue gauze veil fastened about head by blue coronet with single star: powdered hair. May wear name on broad ribbon from R. shoulder to L. hip.

STATES. Same costume as above, but without powdered hair.

JUSTICE. Long Greek robe in the red of the flag; golden coronet and sandals. Carries golden sword.

LIBERTY. Similar robe of the blue of the flag. Liberty cap of blue: carries golden shield.

CENTURIES. Long robes of dark gray, gray shoes; hooded cloak with silver facing which shows when it is draped.

FOREIGN CITIZENS. Peasant costumes of all available nations. Colors should be dull blues, reds, purples, and tan with bright head-dress, aprons, and kerchiefs. They carry a banner with the words "E Pluribus Unum" in gold and black letters.

WAR. Helmet, coat of mail; short tunic and cloak of scarlet; mailed sandals; round shield and short sword.

OPPRESSION. Loose tunic to the knee of tan, short sleeves; belt and border of black. Short hair, laced sandals. Carries knotted whip.

FEAR. Similar tunic but slightly longer in dark gray.

Gray stockings and shoes, gray hood almost concealing face; also carries whip.

CAPTIVE NATIONS. Blouse and short skirt in their national colors. Should be torn and stained. Fastened to their heads by bands of the same colors are veils of black gauze, and they are chained together.

DEMOCRACY. Tunic which reaches to knees of deep cream color, belted and bordered with gold—gold band about head and high golden sandals.

THE PEOPLE:

Soldier—Khaki uniform: gun.

Sailor—Blue middy, trousers, and white cap: gun.

Doctor—White ambulance uniform with red cross on arm.

Red Cross Nurse—White with red cross on head-dress.

Munition Worker—Overalls, red neck-kerchief; carries banner with shells on it.

Ship-builders—Overalls with rule and hammer; carries banner with ship on it.

Farmers—Overalls, straw hats, carry rakes or hoes.

Housewives—Hoover caps and aprons. Carry market baskets.

Engineers—Jumpers and trousers of blue. Carry banner with "Engineers" on it.

Business men—Business clothes with Liberty loan banners.

Women—Ordinary white dress, knitting bags. Carry Service flags.

Children: Seven girls—Red caps, capes, and hair-ribbons, white dress and shoes. W. S. S. banners.

Six boys—In white with white caps. W. S. S. banners.

If the pageant is given out-of-doors, Democracy lays his shield beside War as song ends. Music begins march, Centuries come forward, lift War upon the shield and the procession goes out in the following order:

Herald, Progress, Centuries with War, Captive Nations, Justice and Liberty, America, Children and Original Colonies, States, Democracy and The People.

MUSIC

I. Yankee Doodle.

Entrance of Original Colonies.

II. Star-Spangled Banner.

Unfurling of Flag.

III. America, 1st verse.

Foreign Citizens.

IV. Stars and Stripes—Sousa.

March of States.

V. Chopin Funeral March.

Entrance of War.

VI. Marching Song to tune of Hymn, "St. Anne's."
Entrance of The People.

(Usually sung to the words, "O God, our help in ages past.")

VII. "Liberty Bells"—Sousa, or "Song of Service"—
Woodman (H. N. Gray Co.), if final march
is necessary.

WHEN LIBERTY CALLS

A Pageant of the Allies

by

JOSEPHINE THORP

PLACE: *The palace (or garden) of Justice.*

TIME: *To-day.*

CHARACTERS

In order of their entrance

JUSTICE

TWO ATTENDANTS

LIBERTY

THE CAPTIVE NATIONS:

Servia

Belgium

Poland

Armenia

FORCE

THE ALLIED NATIONS:

France

From the North	{	England	Canada
		Scotland	India
		Ireland	Australia
		Wales	New Zealand
From the East	{	Japan	Russia
		China	Siam
From the South	{	Italy	Roumania
		Portugal	Montenegro
		Greece	San Marino
From the West	{	United States	Cuba
		Panama	Brazil

WHEN LIBERTY CALLS

Justice is seated on throne, center. Enter Liberty, followed by Captive Nations.

LIBERTY. Justice, we cry to thee!

CAPTIVE NATIONS. [*Falling on their knees*] O Justice, help!

JUSTICE. 'Tis Liberty! Why do you cry for help?

And who are these who mourn?

LIBERTY. We cry for help

Because the deadly foe of Liberty

Whose name is Force, has risen and armed himself

And come against us. [*Points to Cap. Nat.*] These did bar his way

A little while, but he has struck them down.

The peace of all the world is now involved

The freedom of its people—

[Funeral march, which is soft while Belgium speaks, growing louder as Force enters.]

BELGIUM. [*Raising her clasped hands*] We but kept
Our solemn promises: for this we die!
[*Dull drum beat and clash of cymbals*
is heard as Force enters.

LIBERTY. [*Starting forward*] Our foe!

JUSTICE. Who art thou, and what brings thee here?

FORCE. I come to take my captives: who art *thou*
Who dare to hinder me?

JUSTICE. [*Rising*] Know you not Justice?

FORCE. [*Scornfully*] No!
Think you I stop for such a feeble thing
As Justice? I am strongest; bow to me
And hinder me no further!

[*Goes toward captives.*
LIBERTY. Touch them not!

What of the solemn treaty you did sign?
FORCE. That? 'Twas a scrap of paper. [*To cap-*
tives] Come with me.

JUSTICE. This shall not be. [*To Lib.*] Thy voice,
O Liberty,
The world will surely hear; call thou
aloud

Unto the Nations in my name and thine
And they will come to help us.

LIBERTY. [*Calling*] Harken all:—
Who do believe that weak and strong
alike

Have equal right to Liberty and Peace
And Justice; and that only Right makes
Might;
We are in danger! Come unto our aid!

I lift the torch that you may see the way!

[Marseillaise is heard and France enters alone opposite Force.]

FRANCE. We hear thy call, O Liberty, and come,
France stands with thee unto the end.

FORCE. *[To France]* Think well.
You soon shall be like these.

[Comes toward captives.]

FRANCE. *[Barring his way]* Thou shalt not pass!

LIBERTY. *[To France]* Courage, O France; the nations come from North
And East and South and West to stand with thee.

[Music begins, and enter group of nations from "The North"—England speaks.]

ENGLAND. Britain from out the North has called
aloud

Unto her children and we all are here
To stand beside you steadfast, till at last
Justice and Liberty are safe again.

FRANCE. Stand here beside me, sister strong.

[England motions Colonies to advance.]

COLONIES. *[Shout as they take places]* We come!

FORCE. You dare to come against me?

JUSTICE. Hark!

LIBERTY. The East
Bringeth its strength also unto our help.

[Music is heard again and group from "The East" enters. Japan speaks.]

JAPAN. From where the East and West are one we
come

In answer to the call, to give our
strength

Also, for Justice and for Liberty.

NATIONS. All hail to thee, O East! Come stand with
us.

*[As "The East" takes place beside na-
tions, music is again heard.]*

LIBERTY. Another comes unto our aid: behold!

*[Enter group from the South. Italy
speaks.]*

ITALY. The South has heard the call and seen the
light

From yonder lifted torch and we are
here.

NATIONS. The South, the South.

*[Nations salute "South," who takes
place beside them.]*

FORCE. You think to fright me with this show: 'tis
vain

For I am strongest. *[Starts toward captives.]*

LIBERTY. Hark! another comes!

The West has heard and lifted up her
head!

America, who owes her birth and strength

To Liberty, comes now to stand with
us.

JUSTICE. America! who is the hope of all

Who suffer, and the dread of all who
wrong!

FORCE.

[*Confidently*] America will never cross
the seas

To take part in a quarrel not her own.

[*Enter United States to "The
Star-Spangled Banner," fol-
lowed by Panama, Brazil, Para-
guay, Cuba, and Porto Rico;
as U. S. enters all rise and sing
the anthem and salute Flag.*]

UNITED STATES. [*To Force*] Is not the quarrel ours?

Think well, O Force,

In all the world who strikes at Lib-
erty

Strikes us; we come to guard the
principles

Which gave us life, with our lives; and
to give

For their defense, all that we are and
have:—

With malice toward none, with charity
For all; with firmness in the right, as
God

Gives us to see the right.

FRANCE.

[*To other nations*] With courage
fresh

Lift up your hearts; the New World
stands with us!

[*U. S. beckons, and to music of
"America" western nations
take places beside others, R.
and L. of Justice. As they*]

WHEN LIBERTY CALLS

*come other nations salute by
dipping banners and cheer-
ing.*

LIBERTY.

[*Raising torch*] "The Sun of Free-
dom rises

Never more to set or wane
The Flags lead on, the Flags of glory
Ne'er to turn again.

UNITED STATES.

[*Beckoning to Nations*] And where
they go, we cheer and follow
None of us will fail.

We *all* are where our armies camp
And where our navies sail! " *

ALL THE NATIONS.

We *all* are where our armies camp
And where our navies sail!

[*Force cowers at the shout.
Raises shield.*

JUSTICE.

Strike now, O Nations, strike; for
Force must die!

[*Nations close in about Force,
concealing him from view
and pressing back toward
Justice. In a moment the
group resolves itself into a
great semi-circle. In its cen-
ter stands Justice in her blue
robe; just below her Liberty,
in white, spreads her arms
over the captive nations
kneeling on either side at her*

* Adapted from Maurice Thompson's "The Lion's Cub."

*feet, while Force, in red, lies dead
before them. On both sides stretch
the curve of the Allied Nations, with
France in the center and England
and the United States at either end.
All raise their flags and sing last
verse of America.*

NATIONS. Our Father's God, to Thee,
Author of Liberty,
To Thee we sing:—
Long may our lands be bright
With Freedom's holy light
Protect us by Thy might
Great God our King!

CURTAIN

COSTUMES, SETTING, AND MUSIC

FOR "WHEN LIBERTY CALLS"

If given indoors, plain curtains cover the walls; if out-of-doors, the background should be a thick screen of bushes and trees. In the latter case, or where no curtain is used, Justice enters first with attendants to march, "Liberty Bells."

At center is a throne over which is a canopy supported by four spears: the draperies should be purple bordered with gold: the spears black with gold tips. The musicians should be on one side and screened from the audience if possible. If not, they should be costumed and enter before Justice, standing next the throne. In case it is necessary to costume the musicians, long gowns with small round caps in dull blue or tan are easy and effective.

JUSTICE. Blue robe with long cloak falling from shoulders; girdle, coronet, sandals, and sword of gold.

ATTENDANTS. Short tunics and long tights of a lighter shade of blue, shoes and small round caps of darker blue, golden feather in caps. One carries golden scales, the other golden shield.

LIBERTY. Long robe of white—golden spiked coronet, and sandals; carries golden torch.

THE CAPTIVE NATIONS. Tattered robes of their national colors; band of same holds to their heads veils of black gauze which almost cover them.

FORCE. Helmet with red plume. Short red tunic and shoes; round shield and short sword.

THE ALLIED NATIONS. Women or girls in white. (Plain white skirts and shirt-waists, with white stockings and heelless shoes, do perfectly well.) White veils are held to their heads with bands of their national colors. A broad band of the same colors crosses the breast from shoulder to hip and each carries the banner of the nation they represent. When they have been welcomed by Justice and Liberty they stand side by side, making a semi-circle extending on each side of the throne. France should be at the center of the circle, with England at one end, the United States at the other. When Force falls, Justice rises and raises her sword. Liberty steps before the throne (not on it) and Force is at her feet, making the group red, white, and blue. At either side stretch the banners of the Allies.

MUSIC

- I. Entrance of Liberty and Captive Nations.
Chopin Funeral March (first part).
- II. Entrance of Force.
Same melody with drum and cymbals added.
- III. Entrance of France.
Marseillaise.
- IV. Entrance of group from the North.
Rule Britannia.
- V. Entrance of group from the East.
Japanese National Anthem, or The Sacrifice.

WHEN LIBERTY CALLS

- VI. Entrance of group from the South.
Italian National Anthem, or Funiculi-Funicula.
- VII. Entrance of United States.
Star-Spangled Banner.
- VIII. Entrance of group from the West.
"America," or Sousa's "Liberty Bell."
- IX. Song of praise and thanksgiving of all Nations.
Last verse of America, or Hymn, "St. Anne's."

The Funeral March—Chopin, and "Liberty Bells"—J. P. Sousa are published separately. The National Anthems of the various nations are to be found in "The World's Collection of Patriotic Songs" (published by O. Ditson Co., N. Y., 45 cents); The Sacrifice, Rule Britannia, and Funiculi-Funicula are in "Folk-Songs of Many Nations," by Louis C. Elson (John Church Co., \$1.00); and practically every hymn-book contains "St. Anne's"—to which are usually sung the words, "O God, our help in ages past."

THE TORCH
A Pageant of Democracy
by
JOSEPHINE THORP

The usefulness of this pageant is not confined to the duration of the war. For many years to come the Peoples of the world must stand together to protect the weak; and by the change of a few lines it can be made timely, as the Spirit of Service is the dominant idea.

PLACE: *Time's Garden.*

TIME: *To-day.*

CHARACTERS

In the order of their appearance

EARTH

TWO MAIDENS, her attendants

TIME

TWO "MINUTES," his pages

WAS *

IS

SHALL-BE

} The three Fates, who later become the
Spirits, Justice, Love, and Liberty

TIME'S CHILDREN:

The Hours

The Months

The Days

The Years

The Weeks

The Centuries

FORCE

FEAR

GREED

HATE

STRIFE

SORROW

DEMOCRACY

THE CAPTIVE NATIONS:

Belgium

Poland

Servia

Armenia

* In Norse mythology the names of the Fates are "Wird," "Verdandi" and "Skald." Translated, these are "Was," "Is," and "Shall-be."—J. R. T.

THE ALLIED NATIONS:

France	Roumania
England and her Colonies	Greece
Montenegro	United States
Japan	Panama
Russia	Cuba
Portugal	Siam
Italy	China
San Marino	Brazil

THE PEOPLE—among whom are:

A Soldier	A Business Man
A Sailor	A College Man
A Doctor	A News-boy
A Red Cross Nurse	A Munition Worker
A Farmer	A Carpenter
A Housewife	A Knitter
Children with all but the first four groups	

THE TORCH

*A concealed harp and violin play softly a "Lament."
Enter from terrace Mother Earth and her maidens.
Earth carries the Torch clasped to her breast and speaks
to the music.*

EARTH. Alas! alas! no longer now
The Torch doth serve to light our way—
And we must stumble in the dark
Alas! alas!
War's ruthless hand has spilled the oil
Which fed its flame; its guiding light
My children's blood doth quench; we bide
In deep'ning night. [*Chords.*
Abide in darkness ever more
Eternal night. [*Chords.*

MAIDEN. Dear Mother Earth, see, where an altar
stands!
Shall we not place the Torch thereon? Its
spark
Might here perchance be fanned again to
flame
And light once more our pathway through the
dark.

EARTH. My feet do stumble and mine eyes grow dim,
Place *thou* the torch;—a stronger hand than
mine

It needs, to light and lift it high enough
Again to show our way; alas—I faint,
And here must pause to rest a little while
Ere go we forward on our weary quest
For peace, and happiness, and brotherhood.

*[Maiden places torch on altar, where thin
thread of smoke curls up, showing its
fire is not extinguished; then Earth
and her maidens come down altar
steps into garden, crossing to bench,
upon which Earth sinks. One maiden
sits beside and supports her, and one
kneels at her feet. Soft music by
harp and violin—Earth and maidens
sleep.]*

*Enter, from terrace, Time, attended by
two little pages (the "Minutes").
He sees torch on altar.*

TIME Upon mine altar, see, a golden torch
Almost extinguished! From whence cometh
it?

A tiny curl of smoke it showeth still,
There must remain within a living coal!
Who is the bearer and where bideth he?

*[In obedience to Time's gesture pages
run down altar steps, separate, and
examine garden—one finds Earth and
maidens sleeping—they run back to
altar, kneel before Time, and point
to Earth. Time comes down into
garden.]*

TIME. 'Tis Mother Earth, and tears do still remain

Upon her cheek! Sorrow has left his mark
Indelible upon her brow; before
I bid her wake, I would I had the key
To make the riddle of her coming plain—

*[Music of harp and violin heard again—
pages run up altar steps, look out on
terrace, and run back to Time—as if
terrified. Three veiled figures appear
behind altar.]*

TIME. *[Aside]* The Fates! those Somber sisters, who
do hold

The destiny of man within their hands.
“Was,” with her distaff, spinning endlessly,
The thread of Life; “Is,” who doth draw it
out
To its appointed length; “Shall-be,” who
stands

With shining shears; *[to Fates]* O ye, with
faces veiled,

Who have more power than either Earth or
Time,

What does your coming at this hour portend?
Canst show the meaning of Earth's pain? and
why

Upon mine altar lies a smold'ring torch?

WAS. *[Sings]* We come to reveal to Earth
The *new life* of the nations.

For long years have I spun
That its thread might be flawless. *[Chords.]*

- Is. Mine it is to draw
This fine thread from the distaff;
- BOTH. Together for mankind
We are working forever, forever, and for
aye.
- SHALL-BE. When spun is the thread
And drawn out to its ending
Must I shear it from the coil:—
But no man shall see our faces.
- ALL. Till the Great Hour strikes,
Which shall bring unto all the peoples
A New Light to guide them
On their path, bringing understanding at
last
To make them free.
- TIME. [*Speaks*] And does Earth's coming and
thine own, foretell
The dawning of this day which brings the
light?
- SHALL-BE. The answer is held fast, O Time, within
Those years and centuries which are thine
own:
'Tis they alone who may disclose the Past,
Make clear the Present, and at thy
demand
Foretell also those things which are to
come.
- TIME. [*To Pages*] Go, call you now my children!
bid the Hours,
Days, Weeks, and Months, the Years,
and Centuries

THE TORCH

Come forth unto our aid and unto
Earth's.

*[Pages run to terrace behind altar
and beckon.—From both sides
come Time's children (the Days,
Weeks, Months, Years, and Cen-
turies). Led by pages, they de-
scend altar steps to music, bow to
Time, and standing about him,
sing to Earth. As they sing the
stage grows gradually lighter.
During last verse Earth awakens,
raises her head, and gazes at Time,
not seeing the Fates behind altar.]*

TIME. *[Sings]* Mother Earth, look up—
awaken—

See, the light is coming fast.

FATES. Yes, it is coming fast.

TIME. Mourn no longer for your children,
They shall understand at last.

FATES. Yes, understand at last.

TIME. That glad giving to a brother
Standing shoulder unto shoulder
Spending goods, and strength and life
For others makes us free.

TIME, FATES, Mother Earth, look up—awaken—

AND CHORUS. Let your courage stand unshaken,
See, the light is coming fast,
When mankind shall be free.

*[Earth lifts her head and speaks to
Time.]*

EARTH. [*Speaks*] O Time, why dost thou waken me
to pain?

To knowledge that throughout the world my
sons

Do strive with one another, and destroy,
In this short while the growth of ages? Why?

[*There is a rumble like thunder, and*
"Is" speaks to Earth, who turns to
look at her.

Is. To pain indeed thou wakest, Mother Earth.
But wondrous pain, which brings into the
world

A Spirit, which shall wipe away the stain
Of war—and make men gladly give their all
Yea, even life itself, that *IT* may live.

EARTH. I pray you, show to my poor, weary eyes,
Tired with the tears which countless mothers
shed,

This Spirit which shall save our souls alive
Ere we do perish, weeping for our sons.

TIME. [*Sings*] Trust and fear not, Mother Earth.
For this Spirit lives,
Buried in men's hearts,
Till their *servicing* sets it free.

CHORUS. Mother Earth look up—awaken—
Let your courage stand unshaken,
See the Light is coming fast
When Mankind shall be free.

EARTH. [*Speaks*] Long have we waited for this prom-
ised day.

But still, over the world doth darkness hold

Dominion; and within the golden torch
Which lies upon Time's altar, there remains
Only a single spark, the fire has burned
So low; tell us, O Fates, some way
To kindle once again a flame to light
Man's path, else must he stumble in the dark.

FATES. [*Sing*] On an altar made of stone
Never living flame,
Shall endure. It must
Fashioned be of human hearts.

CHORUS. Hearts that beat for one another,
Standing shoulder unto shoulder,
Old and young, and rich and poor,
Together side by side.

EARTH. [*Speaks*] Alas! from whence shall come these
living hearts,
Beating for one another? In the world
Are now loosed Strife and Greed and En-
mity;
And naught but blood and tears and suffering
Can follow in their path forever more—

WAS. The blood, O Mother Earth, which has been
shed
So freely for the safety of the weak
Shall so enrich the soil that it must bear
Henceforth forever, strength in greater store,
To bind upon my distaff, thence to spin
The thread of a New Brotherhood to come.

[*Raises distaff and lays it on altar.*]

IS. And all the tears which fall are precious
rain

THE TORCH

45

Freshening men's hearts, which else did
dry and parch,

Dropping like dew upon the thread of life,
[*Raises coil of thread.*

That it may stretch, and snap not with
the strain,

And making to be set across the sky
A bow of promise, ever to endure.

[*Lays thread on altar.*

SHALL-BE. And from the iron of suffering, which
tears

The hearts of mankind as it enters in,
Are forged the chains, which shall se-
curely bind

Forever fast, Greed, Strife, and En-
mity.

And free the world at last from fear of
these! [*Lays shears on altar.*

EARTH. Our hearts do fail: how long can men
endure

The strife and enmity, and suffering,
When shall there be an end to blood and
tears? [*Buries face in hands.*

SHALL-BE. Show her, O Time, those things which
are to come

And swiftly, for the hour is drawing nigh.
TIME. When Fate commands, then even Time
himself

Must heed the mandate, and I do obey;—
But, O veiled sisters, who but now have
laid

THE TORCH

Your distaff full, the shears of destiny,
And thread of Life, beside Earth's golden
torch,

We pray you guard it well; till once again
A flame unquenchable shall burn therein,
To light the feet of mankind on their way.
[*To his children*] Pass now upon your errand,
Hours and Days,
Weeks, Months, and Years pass on: ye Cen-
turies

Unroll before our eyes your scroll and show
Those things which were, which are, and
which shall be,

That we may see, and seeing, understand.—
O Earth, take courage: lift your eyes. Be-
hold! [*Earth looks up.*]

[*Music is heard and "Minutes" begin to
dance. They are joined in turn by
the Hours, Days, Weeks, Months,
Years. When all are dancing, the
Centuries who until now have stood
at L. of altar, unroll their scroll on
second step of terrace entirely conceal-
ing altar, Fates, and terrace with the
exception of the bottom step. Before
this scroll the dancers gradually form
into a circle which finally breaks apart
next the altar, the dancers spreading
and forming a semicircle facing
scroll. Then Time raises his hour-
glass and there is a roll of drums*]

interrupting the dance music. The dancers fall on their knees with up-raised arms as if in invocation, remain so for a moment, then rise, and to slow music silently re-form behind Time and Earth, where they remain. Time speaks to Centuries.

TIME. What does your unrolled scroll, O Centuries,
Bring now to Mother Earth? I bid you show!
[*Trumpet sounds and from behind left end of scroll comes Force, who stands before it and speaks.*

FORCE. Forth from the dark to dominate the Earth
I come; men know me by the name of Force—
Fearing naught, taking that which I desire,
From whom I will; I shall possess the Earth!
[*Brandishing his club, he stalks toward Earth, who shrinks back but does not speak; as he reaches her, Time raises his glass and Force stands immovable.*

TIME. Not yet thy hour; further thou may'st not
go—
For from the Centuries far, I hear the tread
Of others who come on: Bid them appear
Oh, ye—who ever silent, hold the scroll.
[*There is a discordant shriek of strings and human voices, and Fear appears before scroll.*

FEAR. Fear am I, coming after Force, O Time,
To Earth; fear of oppressing strength,
The fear of pain; of loss; fear of myself;

THE TORCH

Of change, and of the dark and dread unknown:—

Greater even than Force my power shall be.

O Earth, I come, I come to dwell with thee.

[Crouching, he starts to steal toward Earth: she lifts her hands to Time beseechingly. As Fear is about to clutch her, Time raises his hour-glass and Fear stands motionless. . .

TIME. Hold, go no nearer till the scroll unfolds
Yet further; from the darkness, loose you now
What next must come to Earth, O Centuries.

[Trumpet sounds and from behind scroll comes Greed, who speaks when he reaches center of scroll. Following him is a sinister dark figure, who remains standing just at edge of scroll until called by Time.

GREED. O Earth, I come to take thee for mine own,
And I am stronger far than Force or Fear
Who stand aside before my mighty power:—
Greed am I called, and for my sake, O Earth,
Shalt thou give up all else, forevermore.

[He starts toward Earth, but before he reaches her, Time raises his glass and Greed stops.

TIME. Not yet! who follows thus with stealthy tread
So close behind thee that his shadow dark
Doth seem to dim the radiance that gleams
From out thy golden garments. *[To Hate]*
Tell thy name.

HATE. Time, if you bid I must obey; my name
Is Hate; and ever on the steps of Greed
I follow close. Greater than his my power
And I do come to take thee, Earth, for
mine,

Through thee to triumph over all the rest.

*[Draws dagger and starts toward E. but
is arrested by Time's lifted glass.]*

TIME. Thou too must wait thy hour; until the scroll
Is rolled away, no further may'st thou go,
For see, another comes from out the dark.

*[Clash of cymbals and beat of drums, to
which Strife comes from scroll.]*

STRIFE. Unto the Earth, stronger than all, I come,
And men do call me Strife! At my behest
Nations do rend each other, and to me
They shall at last succumb, for it is I
To whom belongeth power supreme o'er Earth.
[To Earth] Yield thou thyself, for I am
strongest! Bow!

*[Raising his sword, he starts toward
Earth—from behind screen music of
funeral march is heard and Sorrow
comes out in black robes. Strife looks
behind him at sound of music and stops,
raising cloak as if to shield himself from
sight of Sorrow, then as Time raises
hour-glass, he stands still.]*

SORROW. Sorrow am I, with empty hands, and heart
That bleeds, and eyes made dim with many
tears:

THE TORCH

Wherever treadeth Strife, there must I go,
Wilt thou choose *ME*, O Earth, unendingly?

*[Earth covers her face with her hands as
Sorrow takes step toward her; as Time
raises his glass, glad music is heard and
to it enters Democracy. He walks with
lifted face as if seeing something beyond
him.]*

TIME. Again one comes from out the ages' scroll.—
[To Dem., who stops] O youth with lifted
face, whose steadfast eyes

Do seem to see beyond our ken, and smile
At what they see as if thou didst rejoice,
Show us thy vision glad; tell us thy name.

DEM. *[To Time]* It is the coming Light mine eyes
behold!

Though I was born of Suffering, yet I wear
Upon my brow the shining Star of Hope.

My name is called by men Democracy—

[To Earth] Dear Earth, I come to give myself
to thee.

TIME. Another note is this! those who have come
Before, but wish to *take*; he asks to *give*!
[To Earth] Choose now, O Earth, for it is
one of these

Must bear thee company along thy way.

The choice is thine, choose wisely; for thou
must

By it abide, because it is thine own.

*[Earth rises and passes slowly before the
seven figures. She shrinks from Fear]*

*and Force, stretches her hand toward
Greed, draws back from Hate, covers
her face before Strife, and turns it
away from Sorrow. Chorus chant
softly as she passes.*

CHORUS. O may thy choice be wise; take heed!
For dark thy way and great thy need!
O Earth, thy choosing we do speed
And may it bring thee blessing.
*[Earth gives her hand to Dem. As she
does so a bell strikes seven.]*

TIME. The hour is sounding, by the Fates foretold
When Earth shall see their faces, and at
last
Behold her future and that of mankind.
Call them, Democracy, and they must come.

DEM. *[Calls]* Come forth, O Fates, in answer to
our need,
And lay aside your veils forever more,
That we may see, clear-eyed and unafraid
Your faces, and the way which we must
tread
To win at length unto our promised goal.
*[To slow music a voice speaks behind
scroll. Earth covers her eyes.]*

VOICE. Answering unto thy call
O Democracy, come we unto thee,
Mark ye well what we disclose.
*[Music as Was and Is come from
both sides of scroll and stand be-
fore it on bottom step of terrace:]*

THE TORCH

their veils are rent from head to foot, disclosing their faces. As they come, Earth's maidens go forward and kneel at their feet a little to R. and L. As music ends Justice lifts her veil with both hands, so that it hangs behind her, and speaks to Democracy.

JUSTICE. Thy call has rent at last these somber
veils
Which, through the ages hid us from men's
eyes.

[Love lifts veil and speaks to Earth.

LOVE. Earth, fear us not; see, on my heart I
bear
The cross of comforting: lift up thine
eyes
And see us as we are.

*[When Love speaks, Earth lifts her head.
As she calls their names the Fates
drop their veils, which maidens reverently receive and take off stage R.
and L. As Justice and Love stand revealed, the evil forces huddle together, with Strife in front.*

EARTH. Why, thou art Love!

[Turns to Justice.

And Justice also! But were ye not three?

LOVE. Until the Spirit in thy children's hearts
Shall wake and come to her, must Liberty
Still guard thy Torch.

EARTH. [*Despairingly*] The Spirit in my children's hearts?

[*Enter Captive Nations to soft music of funeral march.*

Alas, how can it live in hearts like these?

[*Captive Nations fall on their knees before Justice and Love.*

BELGIUM. We perish! Come and help us ere we die!

LOVE. Now who has done this thing?

BELGIUM. [*Pointing to evil forces*] Yonder they stand.

JUSTICE. This shall not be. [*Calls*] O Nations of the World,

Who do believe that only Right makes Might,

Come forth; to make forevermore a thing
Like *this*, impossible!

[*To march, enter Allied Nations from both sides; France, leading one side, comes slightly before the other side, which is led by England: following them come the others in the order in which they entered the war, England's colonies following her. They meet, center, salute, and going forward two by two salute Justice and Love, then part and stand against the wall of the garden on both sides of the scroll as if ready for action. When they are in position, Strife steps forward.*

STRIFE. [*To nations*] Thou art not strong enough to
hold us back.

I come to take my captives. [*He advances.*

CAPTIVES. Help! Oh, help!

DEM. [*Stepping before Strife*] Stand back!

STRIFE. Thou fool! dost think thy puny strength
Can ever bar my way?

DEM. Do you not see?

'Tis not *my* strength opposes thee, but
Ours!

Democracy, with all its countless arms,
Doth stand against thee: Come, my people,
come.

[*From both sides come The People, singing as they come the "Song of Service."*

Side by side we come for service

At thy call, Democracy.

Serving in the fields or trenches

On the land or on the sea.

Joining hands across the oceans,

Till mankind shall all be free.

Bow your heads, ye powers of evil,

Strife and Greed and Enmity.

We do stand as one against you

Bound forever ye shall be

Till the Light shall banish darkness,

And its truth shall make us free.

All are here to serve for Freedom
Justice, Truth, and Liberty,
Young and old, men, women, children:—
Look, the coming glory see!
Right victorious through our service,
All mankind forever free.

[Democracy comes forward to meet the People, holding his golden cup toward them: as they pass, each holds his hand over it for a moment, then passes behind him towards Strife and the Captive Nations, concealing them. Democracy rises and holds the golden cup toward Earth.]

DEM. [To Earth] Behold they bring to thee a
precious oil
Pressed from the suffering hearts of human
kind,
Of men and women, old and young, the
rich,
The poor; of every nation, color, rank,
Who stand together for a common cause.

TIME. [To Dem.] Go now and pour this cup of
precious oil
Upon the living spark Liberty guards
And it shall blaze again into a flame
Forevermore unquenchable, to light
A way where all the world may safely
walk.

[Democracy lifts high his golden cup and

THE TORCH

passes behind scroll to slow music. 'As last note is heard, Time raises his hour-glass, there is a roll of drums, clash of cymbals, and blare of trumpets. At the same moment there is a blaze of light behind scroll and glad music begins: at its notes the group of people before scroll parts to R. and L., showing the Captive Nations, unchained, at the feet of Love, the evil forces chained, at feet of Justice. The scroll slowly falls to the ground, leaving Centuries with empty spears on either side of the altar on which Liberty holds high the now blazing torch. Before the altar stands Democracy and about him, entirely concealing the stone, are a group of The People, completing the group outside. Earth falls on her knees.

TIME. [*Sings, to Earth*] See the Golden Torch up-lifted

By a stronger hand than thine.

EARTH. Yes, a stronger far than mine:—

TIME. On a *living* altar blazing
For the guidance of mankind.

EARTH. Light that shall guide mankind.

TIME. With a flame that quenches never
Burning in Earth's Torch forever,
Making light and safe the world
Before Democracy.

THE TORCH

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TIME, FATES, AND Mother Earth, rejoice, awaken!
FULL CHORUS. Let your courage stand unshaken!
See, the light *has come* at last
And mankind shall be free.

CURTAIN

SETTING, COSTUMES, AND MUSIC

FOR "THE TORCH"

TIME'S GARDEN

It is surrounded by a high semicircular wall with vines hanging from it. Through an opening in the center, two wide steps lead to a terrace with low parapet, beyond which is a view of the sea. On the terrace stands a great stone altar. There are stone benches on either side of the garden, well front. It is possible to use a hedge instead of a wall; or a row of pillars having their tops connected by a coping and curtains hung between all but the center opening. (See "Costumes and Scenery for Amateurs," p. 251.) The curtains should be a plain color which will make a good background for the costumes.

EARTH. Robe of green with golden girdle. Long cloak of green bordered with tan falls from shoulders: hair worn high with fillet of glossy green leaves, green shoes. She carries a golden torch. A good model for torch is found in any picture of the Statue of Liberty in New York Harbor.

EARTH'S MAIDENS. Simply draped robes, just alike, one of russet with chaplet of autumn leaves, the other of dull yellow with wreath of spring flowers. Their shoes should be without heels and match their robes.

TIME. White hair and long white beard. He wears a long gray robe girdled with silver, silver sandals, and carries an hour-glass.

THE MINUTES. Page's costume of short tunic, hose, cap, shoes, and short cape. One is of old rose with feather in cap and cape lining of soft blue; the other of the blue with cape lining and feather of the rose-color.

THE HOURS. Should be young and small. Ankle-length tunics of gold with round neck and no sleeves. Stockings and shoes of same color, or bare-foot. Fillet and girdle of gold. They carry golden scarfs.

THE DAYS. Exactly the same costumes, but in rose-color. They carry wands of gold.

THE WEEKS. Same costume, in blue, with scarfs of violet. They should be a little taller than the Hours and Days.

THE MONTHS. Same size and costume as the Weeks, but in lavender: they carry wands of roses.

THE YEARS. Taller than the others; wear robes of dull orange with long hanging sleeves lined with flame color. Their hair should be dressed high and bound with band of orange.

THE CENTURIES. Robes of dust color with hoods which almost conceal their faces, and shoes of the same color. They enter carrying two long gold-tipped spears on which is rolled a great scroll, half on each spear. This must be of some nontransparent material, large enough when unrolled to entirely con-

ceal the opening on to the terrace where the altar stands.

THE THREE FATES. They are entirely covered with long veils of misty gray, which conceal their faces but leave their arms free. All are exactly alike; but one carries a distaff filled with flax, one a coil of shining thread, and one a great pair of shears. If a coil is made of ordinary white cord and silvered with radiator paint it will hold its shape, and the distaff can be wound and silvered in the same manner. Underneath their veils they wear the following costumes, which are revealed when they cast aside their veils.

JUSTICE. Simply draped, sleeveless robe of red: girdle, coronet, and sandals of gold.

LOVE. Sleeveless robe of blue, draped like that of Justice. Her girdle and sandals are of silver and her coronet of silver stars. The Red Cross is on her breast.

LIBERTY. Sleeveless white robe draped like that of the Statue of Liberty. Golden spiked coronet and golden sandals—and the golden torch.

FORCE. A burly figure with bare arms and legs and long, shaggy hair. He is dressed in skins and carries a great spiked club. If skins are not to be had, coarse brown sacking tunic with belt of strip of skin or fur and legs wrapped with strips of the same may be used. The knobby root of a bush or small tree may be cut into an excellent club.

FEAR. Tall and thin, with very long thin hands. Gray shoes and tights show below a long gray hooded

cloak, which is thrown across one shoulder and clutched by one thin hand in front. He is crouching and misshapen.

GREED. A fat figure, with long robe of rich brocade bordered with fur. This should go over the head, not open in front. Gold chain and large locket, crown of gold coins, shoes also of brocade or colored leather. Carries full money bag.

HATE. Costume like that of Greed but of darker colors and stained and patched. Crown tarnished and broken. Instead of money-bags, he carries a dagger.

STRIFE. Full Roman armor, short scarlet tunic, showing below it, and scarlet cloak. Helmet, round shield, and the short sword of the gladiator.

SORROW. Long black robe, black veil, which does not cover her face.

DEMOCRACY. Should be tall and young, with regular features. Tunic of dull blue which just reaches the knees. Short cloak of tan which hangs from one shoulder and is fastened to his belt in front: from the other side of the belt hangs a two-handled golden cup, and bound to his forehead by a band of blue is a single star. He wears runner's sandals. (See "Costumes and Scenery for Amateurs.")

THE CAPTIVE NATIONS. Tattered and stained skirts and bodices of their national colors. Hair hanging and bare feet. They are chained together by their wrists.

THE ALLIED NATIONS. For order in which they enter, see list. May be represented by women in Greek robes exactly alike: or by soldiers in the uniform of

their country. In any case they carry the flag of the nation they represent.

THE PEOPLE. These should wear their ordinary costume, which needs no description. It is effective if among them are included a negro, a Chinaman, a Japanese, an Italian, and other foreign people who are fighting for Democracy.

If space is limited, each group may have but a single representative. Otherwise there should be several.

MUSIC

All but two of the melodies used in the pageant were made by "the folk."

Nos. I. and II. are to be found in "Songs of the Irish Harpers," by C. Milligan Fox, published by G. Schirmer, N. Y., \$1.20.

Nos. III., IV., and VIII. are different parts of one melody, found in "Twenty-two Bohemian Folk Songs," published by Rev. Vincent Pisek, 347 East 74th St., N. Y., \$1.25.

No. V. is in "Folk-dance Music," compiled by Elizabeth Burchenal and W. Ward Crampton, published by G. Schirmer, N. Y., \$1.00.

No. VII., "A Song of Service," by R. Huntington Woodman, is published by H. W. Gray Co., N. Y., 5 cents.

No. VI. The "Pontifical March" of Gounod is to be had arranged for strings and piano.

The list follows:

I. Earth's Lament.

"Farewell, My Gentle Harp"—"Irish Harpers," p. 56.

- II. Fate's Song.
 "The Parting of Friends"—"Irish Harp-
 ers," p. 10.
 - III. Entrance and Chorus of Time's Children.
 "Here's to Old Bohemia"—"Bohemian
 Songs," p. 15. (To Andante Religioso
 only.)
 - IV. Time's Song to Earth, and Chorus.
 Same melody Andante Religioso to end.
 Fates' Song and Chorus, same melody.
 - V. Dance of Time's Children.
 "Harvesters' Dance"—"Folk-dance Book,"
 p. 13.
 - VI. March of Allied Nations.
 Pontifical March—Gounod.
 - VII. Song of "The People."
 "Song of Service"—R. Huntington Wood-
 man.
 - VIII. Chorus of the Lighted Torch.
 Same as No. III.
- For dates of entries of Allied Nations into the War,
etc., see end of general directions.

**THE CALL TO THE YOUTH OF
AMERICA**

A Patriotic Exercise

by

ROSAMOND KIMBALL

CHARACTERS

AMERICA

FRANCE

ENGLAND

ITALY

BELGIUM

POLAND

SERVIA

RUSSIA

GERMANY

Eight Heralds

A Boy Scout

A Member of the Girls' Patriotic League

A Farmerette

A Member of the Girls' Canning Squad

A Member of the W. S. S. Squad

A Red Cross Worker

Other members of these groups—as many as you care to have.

A group of boys and girls from “North and South, from East and West.”

THE CALL TO THE YOUTH OF AMERICA

A PATRIOTIC EXERCISE FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

The boys and girls march into the hall singing "The Star-Spangled Banner" and take their places on opposite sides of the room. At the close of the anthem, the bugle call of a trumpet is heard.

BOYS AND GIRLS. Hark!

[The trumpet grows louder.

A VOICE. Where are the boys and girls of
America?

BOYS AND GIRLS. Here!

VOICE. America needs you!

BOYS. Hurrah! Hurrah!

VOICE. How many of you are ready?

BOYS AND GIRLS. All of us!

BOY. *[Stepping out of the group] Let us
sing "My Country 'tis of Thee" to
show America that we are ready!*

[They all sing "America."

*[During the singing the curtain
parts. A young girl in white
stands in the center of the
stage. An American flag
hangs from her shoulders like
a tunic. She clasps a torch
in both hands, holding it be-*

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*low her breast. At the close
of the anthem she steps for-
ward and speaks.*

AMERICA. Children, My Children of America,
 all hail!

Dost know why I have called you
from your work and from your
play?

Dost know why I, America, have
called to you to-day?

BOYS AND GIRLS. Why have you called us, America?

AMERICA. Children of Freedom! You all know
 well

The vision God has given us
Of Liberty and Brotherhood to all
mankind!

Look back upon the years and see
That shining path, leading from out
the Old World's woe

To this, God's promised land.

A highway worn by multitudes of
weary feet,

Burdened with ancient wrongs,
The feet of those who, toiling through
the night,

Have caught the faint far gleam of
Liberty's bright star.

Behold this torch!—See how I lift it
high,

*[She holds the torch out, then
lifts it above her head.]*

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Letting its light shine out through all
the world.

What torch is this, my Children?

Boy.

It is the same kind of torch that the
Goddess of Liberty holds high above
her head to guide the foreigners in
the great ships into New York
Harbor.

AMERICA.

*[Lowering the torch and gazing
down at it.]*

Yes, this is the Torch of Justice, Lib-
erty, and Brotherhood to all man-
kind.

My Children, listen well and know
In this great hour all the world has
turned to us.

We who have seen great visions, trod
new paths,

Are holding high this flaming torch
of Justice, Liberty, and universal
Brotherhood.

Its light must shine out through the
blackness of the world's despair,
To guide the Nations to the dawn of
a new day.

*[Again holding the torch out in
both hands, toward them.]*

My Children, shall we keep our torch
fire burning bright?

BOYS AND GIRLS. Yes! Yes!

AMERICA.

[A little sadly] Children of Freedom,

70 CALL TO THE YOUTH OF AMERICA

I cannot lift the burden of the world
alone.

You are America! I am no stronger,
no nobler, no purer than all of you.
The hope of all the future years rests
in your hands!

BOYS AND GIRLS. We will stand by you, America! We
will stand by you!

AMERICA. Are you ready for this mighty task?

BOYS AND GIRLS. Yes! Yes! We are ready!

AMERICA. What have you done to prepare your-
selves to serve America?

BOY SCOUT. [*Stepping out in front of Scouts*] We
are the Boy Scouts of America. We
have taken this oath:

THE SCOUTS [*In unison*]

"On my honor I will do my best—

1. To do my duty to God and my
country, and to obey the Scout
Law;
2. To help other people at all
times;
3. To keep myself physically
strong, mentally awake, and
morally straight."

We will be true to you, America.

[*He salutes.*]

A GIRL. [*Stepping out in front of her group*]
We are the Girls' Patriotic League
of America. We have taken this
pledge:

CALL TO THE YOUTH OF AMERICA 71

GIRLS [*In unison*]

"I pledge to uphold the honor of my country, my city, myself, and other girls, and do personal service whenever possible for my country, my city, and other girls."

We are ready to serve you, America.

[*Girl Scouts and Camp Fire*

Girls may also be represented here.

AMERICA.

O daughters of America, your work is very great:

The honor of my sons rests in your hands.

God give you strength to help them hold their standards high.

A FARMERETTE.

[*Stepping forward*] We are the war garden squad. We are helping you, America, to feed the world!

MEMBER OF GIRLS' CANNING CLUB.

We can and dry and save the food which you have raised.

AMERICA.

Belgium, Servia, France, and England are blessing you each day.

BOY FROM THE W. S. S. GROUP.

We are the boys and girls who are buying thrift stamps to help Uncle Sam.

RED CROSS WORKER.

[*Stepping forward*] We are the Red Cross Workers. We fold bandages to bind the wounds of our soldiers. We make clothes for the little children of the war-stricken

72 CALL TO THE YOUTH OF AMERICA

countries. We are making garments for the old people, too, and for the brave men who are in the hospitals.

AMERICA. O mighty band of Mercy! You clothe the naked, heal the sick, and comfort those who mourn.

[A band of little children, between five and seven years old, march up to America. Marching at their head is the smallest boy and girl carrying a small pillow by the corners with a Red Cross on it. They are all dressed in white; the girls wear little Red Cross nurse caps.]

They all sing the following song to the tune of Yankee Doodle.

We too can help our soldier boys.

A wash-cloth we can knit.

We save our pennies for Thrift Stamps

And try to do our bit.

CHORUS. We can help our country, too,

Though we are small, you see,

We snip and knit and do our bit,

That all men may be free!

When mother does her Red Cross work,

"Come! take these scraps," she said,

"And snip and snip and snip and snip,

Make pillows for their head."

CHORUS. *[Repeated.]*

CALL TO THE YOUTH OF AMERICA 73

AMERICA. It is well. Look, my Sons and Daughters,
across the sea;
Behold our sister nations! France,
Glorious, unconquerable France,
Brave England! Valiant Italy!
Calling us to help them save the
world.
Belgium, crushed and starving!
And yonder, too, come Poland, Servia, and
stricken Russia.
Nay, more than this, our task is more than
all of this,
For we must strike the scales from Ger-
many's blind eyes
That she may rise, cleansed from her sins
through suffering,
To take her place in the great Brotherhood
of nations yet to be.

*[As America speaks, the girls represent-
ing the Nations march up the center
aisle, and, ascending the platform,
stand in a semicircle back of America.
A herald walks behind each Nation,
bearing her flag, and stands back of
her on the platform.]*

*Time must be allowed for each Nation
to ascend the platform alone. Amer-
ica pauses after she has named one,
until the nation reaches her place;
then another passes down the aisle
and she greets her.*

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*Germany enters last, with bound eyes.
She ascends the platform haltingly,
America turns to her, and as she
says, "Strike the scales from Ger-
many's blind eyes," removes the band-
age from her eyes. Germany looks
up and lifts her arms as if in con-
trition, as America says, "That she
may rise, cleansed from her sins,"
etc.; then she steps back and takes her
place among the other Nations.*

*The melody of the Marseillaise is
played as France enters, followed by
a few lines of the other National
anthems as each country appears.*

AMERICA. [Turning to the nations at the back] Sisters
across the sea! Courage!

Lift up your eyes! Behold!

My sons and daughters have rallied to the
call.

Together we shall keep the torch of Free-
dom burning bright

To light you to the World's New Day.

Boy. Let us sing "The Battle Hymn of the Re-
public" that all the world may know
what we stand for! And that we want to
help.

[The "Battle Hymn" is sung.

The Boys and Girls sing the first verse.

The Boys sing the third verse.

The Girls sing the fourth verse.

CALL TO THE YOUTH OF AMERICA 75

*The Boys and Girls sing the fifth
verse.*

All unite in the chorus.

I

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord ;
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of
wrath are stored ;

He hath loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift
sword ;

His truth is marching on.

Glory, glory, hallelujah,
Glory, glory, hallelujah,
Glory, glory, hallelujah,
His truth is marching on.

III

I have read a fiery gospel writ in burnished rows of steel ;
“ As ye deal with my contemners, so with you my grace
shall deal ; ”

Let the Hero, born of woman, crush the serpent with His
heel,

Since God is marching on.

Glory, glory, hallelujah, etc.

IV

He has sounded forth a trumpet that shall never call
retreat ;

He is sifting out the hearts of men before his judgment
seat,

76 CALL TO THE YOUTH OF AMERICA

O be swift, my soul, to answer him: be jubilant, my feet;

Our God is marching on.

Glory, glory, hallelujah, etc.

Our God is marching on.

V

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me;
As he died to make men holy, let us die to make men
free,

While God is marching on.

Glory, glory, hallelujah, etc.

While God is marching on.

AMERICA. Sons and daughters of America! Your
work must be to keep my altar fires
burning here at home.

For while our soldiers give their lives
across the sea,

That Liberty may come to all mankind,
Your task is just as great,—to *live* for me.
You all must know that it is just as
great

To live for me—to nobly live for me
As it is great to die for me.

What will ye give me in your lives?

BOY. We will keep America's honor bright.

GIRL. We will give our hands to serve our
fellow men.

CALL TO THE YOUTH OF AMERICA 77

SECOND BOY. We will show the world that an American must stand for what is brave, and clean, and true.

SECOND GIRL. We will try with all our hearts and minds to keep the torch of Liberty and love to all mankind burning brightly in our land.

AMERICA. Now you have given all.

You are my hands, my hands to serve all men,
You are my mind, to keep my honor bright
far down the future years,

You are my heart to love all men;

My hands, my mind, my heart.

Oh! Sons and Daughters; you are started out
upon a great Crusade.

Behold, I call you henceforth Knights—
Knights of America's Holy Grail.

But stay! Are all American Boys and Girls
rallying to the call?

BOY. We cannot say.

GIRL. It may be all have not yet heard the call!

BOY. We will call them now, from North and
South, from East and West.

[The boys and girls join in singing]

HYMN TO THE YOUTH OF AMERICA

(Melody—National Hymn, "God of our Fathers.")

Hark to the sound, it rings from sea to sea!

Hark to the call, the call of Liberty!

Deep thunderous notes of Freedom's mighty voice!

Rise, sons of earth! America, rejoice!

78 CALL TO THE YOUTH OF AMERICA

Behold the nations joined to conquer wrong!
Fierce is the struggle, dark the night and long!
From battle's din there dawns another day.
Children of Freedom! Open wide the way!

America! Beneath thy wings we stand!
Thy sons and daughters born in this free land.
Thee will we serve, lift Freedom's torch divine!
America! Through us thy light shall shine!

Lift up thine eyes! Behold the shining throng!
Thousands are joining in the world's new
song!
Maidens and youths in service lead the way.
Hail! All hail! Humanity's new day!

[At the close of the third verse other voices are heard in the distance. A procession of Boys and Girls enter at the back of the hall and march toward the front singing the fourth verse. They may carry banners representing the different states, as well as small American flags. They can wear red, white, and blue ribbons. They group themselves in a semicircle below America. At the close of the song a girl in the group steps forward.]

CALL TO THE YOUTH OF AMERICA 79

GIRL. America! We have come in answer
to your call, from North and South,
from East and West, the Boys and
Girls of all this land.

AMERICA. Sons and Daughters of Freedom, let
us join in pledging our lives to the
great work which lies before us.

BOYS AND GIRLS. We will!

AMERICA. Let us repeat together our pledge.
*[They repeat each line after
America.]*

My heart shall be brave and kind.
My thoughts shall be clean and true.
My hands shall be quick to serve my
brothers of every race.

God give me strength to uphold the
honor of America.

AMERICA. And now I give my torch of Freedom
and Love to all mankind into your
keeping.

*[She hands her torch to the near-
est boy. All reach up eager
hands toward it. America
speaks the following five lines
as the torch is slowly passed
along until it is held by a girl
in the center of the throng.
The others hold out their
hands toward the torch until
it finally reaches the girl in
the center. The others then*

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*lower their hands. The melody of
"America" is played softly, while Amer-
ica is speaking and as the torch is passed.*

AMERICA. Keep its light bright far down the future
years

Dear children of America!

You are my heart,—my mind,—my hands;
So in your lives America's great work shall
be fulfilled.

Through you my light shall shine.

[*They all begin to sing "America the Beautiful." **]

O beautiful for spacious skies,

For amber waves of grain,

For purple mountain majesties

Above the fruited plain!

America! America! God shed his grace on thee

And crown thy good with brotherhood

From sea to shining sea!

[*During the singing, the torch bearer
marches toward the platform and, fol-
lowed by the others, the procession passes
by America and out at the right of the
stage. America stands gazing after them
as their voices are heard singing the last
verse of the anthem.*

CURTAIN

* For full text By KATHERINE LEE BATES and music see
notes on page 82.

COSTUMES, PROPERTIES, AND MUSIC

FOR "THE CALL TO THE YOUTH OF AMERICA"

AMERICA. A young girl, clothed in a white Grecian gown. An American flag hangs from her shoulders like a tunic. She wears a coronet of stars.

THE NATIONS. Girls wearing white Grecian gowns. A band of their national colors is draped from the left shoulder across the breast and the name of the country is bound across the brow. A boy herald walks behind each nation, bearing her national flag. Germany is dressed in black, with a black band across her eye.

The BOY SCOUTS, GIRL SCOUTS, CAMP FIRE GIRLS, and RED CROSS WORKERS wear their uniforms.

The WAR SAVINGS STAMP BOYS can wear blue crêpe paper caps with W. S. S. in gilt letters on them, and blue belts. They carry banners.

The WAR SAVINGS STAMP GIRLS can wear caps and tunics of blue crêpe paper, and also carry W. S. S. banners.

The Members of the GIRLS' PATRIOTIC LEAGUE are dressed in white dresses with red, white, and blue girdles and bands about their hair.

The WAR GARDEN SQUAD, both boys and girls, wear overalls and big straw hats, and carry rakes and hoes.

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THE CANNING SQUAD can wear aprons and caps.

The torch is made by wrapping heavy paper in the shape of a cornucopia and gilding it. It should be about two feet long. A hand electric light can be fastened in the top, and the glass covered with red tissue paper. If you have no electric light, fill the top with red tissue paper, cut in long pieces to represent fire.

The only other properties are the flags and whatever banners are used, and the simple crêpe paper costumes.

MUSIC

"The Hymn to the Youth of America" is sung to the melody of the National Hymn, "God of our Fathers," etc. This melody, together with the hymn "America the Beautiful," is in most hymnals.

A leaflet containing both the music and words of "The Battle Hymn of the Republic," "America the Beautiful," and the "Hymn to the Youth of America" is published by The Century Co., 353 Fourth Avenue, New York, at five cents a copy.

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